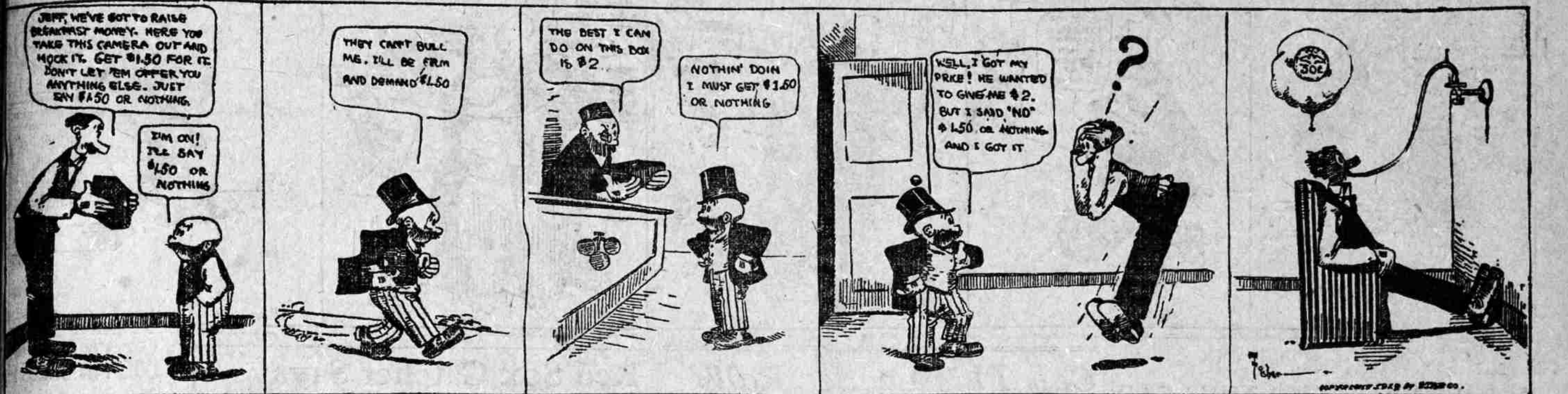


## You've Got to Hand It to Jeff as a Financier

By "Bud" Fisher



## RED SOX WIN ANOTHER. BEATING GIANTS, 2 TO 1

Continued from Page One, Main News Section.

the ball. When he finally emerged from the remote corner, Hooper was at the plate. Another Sox star, also the first ball rolled up by the "Big Red," was a triple to left center, scored by Hooper. The ball hit the center fielder and bounced out of Snodgrass's hands.

Speaker, the wonderful Texas leaguer, pitched the Sox to a 2-1 victory. He was a very easy chance and Larry Hooper, who was batting second, got the ball, tossing to Fletcher and bounding out Snodgrass.

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## "Rattle" Bedient.

In the seventh inning, Fred Merkle, who had been in the left field bleachers, saw that the Giants were taking an intentional walk. He ran toward the plate, but the umpire, who was standing near the home plate, saw him and called him out. Merkle was so angry that he ran toward the plate, but the umpire, who was standing near the home plate, saw him and called him out.

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## McCormick's Mighty Swat.

McCormick came on swinging a brace bat and Bedient, apparently unfazed, pitched to him at top speed. McCormick laid his mighty stick against the ball and rapped it down to Larry Hooper with terrific speed. The ball was too hot for Gardner to handle and he scored while Larry was wrestling with it.

The official scores gave this an error.

## NEW YORK.

	AB.	R.	H.	TB.	SH.	SB.	BB.	PO.	A.	E.
Hooper, lf.	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0
Yerkes, 2b.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	1
Snodgrass, cf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0
Hooper, rf.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Yerkes, 1b.	4	1	1	2	0	0	0	15	0	0
Snodgrass, 3b.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	3	0
Hooper, c.	3	0	1	1	0	0	0	2	2	0
Bedient, ss.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	0
McCormick	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hooper, ss.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0
Snodgrass, p.	3	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	3
Totals	30	1	4	5	0	0	3	24	13	1

Batted for Fletcher in seventh inning.

## BOSTON.

	AB.	R.	H.	TB.	SH.	SB.	BB.	PO.	A.	E.
Hooper, rf.	4	1	2	4	0	0	0	4	0	0
Yerkes, 2b.	4	1	1	3	0	0	0	3	3	0
Snodgrass, cf.	3	0	1	1	0	0	0	3	0	0
Hooper, lf.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Yerkes, 3b.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	1	0
Hooper, 1b.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	7	0	0
Wagner, ss.	3	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	0
Hooper, c.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	0	0
Bedient, p.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	20	2	5	9	0	0	0	27	5	0

Two-base hit—Merkle. Three-base hits—Hooper, Yerkes. Double

by—Wagner to Yerkes to Stahl. Base on balls—Off Bedient, 3.

Struck out—By Mathewson, 2 (Gardner, Wagner); by Bedient, 4.

Merkle, Mathewson, Devore, Snodgrass. Umpires—O'Loughlin,

Gardner, Evans and Klem. Time—1 hour 43 minutes.

## Red Sox Pitcher Who Is Surprise of Series

HUGH BEDIENT.



NEW YORK. If any of the experts forecasting the pitching selections for the world's series gave Hugh Bedient of the Red Sox a chance to pitch against New York unless used as a relief twirler. It was thought that Stahl would rely entirely on Wood, Collins and O'Brien with the others held in reserve. But the Boston leader surprised the fans by sending the young pitcher to the mound in yesterday's game.

How exuberant was his judgment in the result, Bedient holding the slugging Giants to four hits and a single run.

the New England league, where he started in 1910. He was drafted by Boston after winning thirteen games and losing nine and was taken to the Pacific coast on the training trip. Then they sent him to Providence, of the International league, where he was a joke during the greater portion of the season.

Providence sold him for \$750 to the Jersey City club of the same league, with the provision that he was not to be turned over until the close of the season, but toward the close he was going great guns, and by some of the big league turn-of-mind with their minor brothers he was turned to the Boston Red Sox for a reputed price of \$10,000, the same being largely represented by stage money and players.

Bedient started out very wild in both his appearances against the Giants before today, hitting the first man who faced him in each game.

PRESIDENT GETS NEWS OF GAME BY WIRELESS

By International News Service. NEWPORT, R. I., Oct. 12.—The president would like the baseball score, came the wireless message to the government station this afternoon from the Mayflower, which was in this location.

By wireless the information was given quickly, implying after lining going through the air.

## "GETTING MAD NOW," DECLARES MARQUARD

Says Giants Will Yet Pull the

World's Title Out of the Fire.

BY RUBE MARQUARD.

BOSTON, Oct. 12.—Poor Matty! He lost a game today that was one of the best he ever pitched. And it should not have been a Red Sox victory, either.

I don't like to criticize a team-mate, but in this case I must say that it was Snodgrass who cost us this game. One of those two runs was earned, deserved, but the other was presented to them. Here is the way I figure out that second inning that should have given the home team but one lone tally.

The first man up for the Red Sox, opened with a triple to center. He caught one of Matty's fadeaways on the nose before it broke. It went for a triple. Yerkes, next up, batted a fast ball to center for what proved to be a three-bagger, but should have never been but a single.

Snodgrass ran in on the ball, why I don't know, unless he was excited, when he should have played it for a base hit. He ball got away from him and the batter got all the way around to third.

To be sure, Doyle booted Speaker's roller, but even that error would have never let Yerkes get beyond second had Snodgrass held Yerkes's swat to a single.

Lewis and Gardner were the easiest kind of infield outs and no advance could have been made by the runner.

I have seen Matty pitch a good many games, but he was never better than today. Luck was against him and I feel more for the big pitcher than I do for the Giants as a team. I would have willingly given all my share of the world's series money rather than to see "big six" go down to such an unjust defeat.

Five lone hits and not a base on balls. Yet he lost his game. But don't think that Matty or any other of the Giants have quit. We are getting mad now and we will never give up the ship.

Boston went to Pittsburgh in 1903 and pulled a title out of the fire when they were in as bad a fix as we are today and we will do to Boston exactly what they did to the Pirates that fall. We will have them the same prescription that they doled out to Fred Clarke's great ball team.

I will be on the job Monday in New York and believe I will win my game. I don't like to boast, but I know I will win my second game. The old left salary earner is in grand shape. When I get to New York tonight I will sleep for nine or ten hours and in the morning will sneak out to the Polo grounds and get in a good warming up.

Here is just how I figure the pitchers will pull the Giants through the title, despite the awful handicap that we will be working under. Yours truly will cop 'em Monday. Tesreau will be dead sure winner Tuesday. This will bring us up on even terms with the Boston team and then Matty, greatest of all pitchers, will shut out the Boston team.

Now this may sound as though I was shooting at the moon, but paste the prediction in your hat.

McCarthy Ends Al Kauffman's Ambitions as "White Hope"

By W. W. Naughton

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 12.—Sound taps for Al Kauffman as a "white hope."

The San Francisco heavyweight was put out of commission by Luther McCarty in the second round of their bout at the Eighth street arena today.

Four times in all Kauffman was sent to the door. While he was gathering himself up after the fourth down, and while the timekeeper was still telling off the seconds, referee Jim Griffin grabbed McCarty's gloved right fist and held it on high.

It was a case of doing the right thing at the right time, for a few more smashes of the kind inflicted by McCarty might have produced serious results.

Kauffman a "Has Been."

While the contest was certainly short, sharp and decisive, it will require other engagements to determine whether McCarty is really a fighter of promise. The one thing made plain by today's display is that Kauffman has lost all that he ever possessed in the way of boxing.

His ideas of defense have vanished with the rest. When McCarty started out with the volley of lefts and rights that marked the beginning of the end, Kauffman's head was as easy to reach

as the punching bag dangling in McCarty's training quarters.

It was one of the spectacles which cause old-time ring patrons to become reminiscent and, moreover, sympathetic. It was a case of a red, raw recruit, brimful of vigor, upsetting a fighter who at one time was good enough to measure blows with the world's champions, but who has slowed up pitifully.

There was just one thing in which Kauffman had it on McCarty, and that was nerve. I will not say courage, for that might be doing the new man an injustice.

Many world-famous pugilists have in their callow days acted as though possessed with a spirit of uneasiness just prior to the beginning of a battle.

McCarty at First Nervous.

Jim Jeffries was one of these, and it will be no trick for any member of the old guard of ring followers to recall how white faced and unsatisfied Jeffries seemed when waiting for the starting bell in his earlier battles.

Others said it was merely eagerness to get into action. Whatever it was in Jeffries's case, it was away in time. No one noticed any nervousness about him the night he faced Fitzsimmons for the championship at Coney Island.

McCarty has the Jeffries trait. When he stood up to be photographed he looked decidedly uncomfortable.

Kauffman, on the other hand, had the steady light in his eyes which is always regarded as the badge of gameness. But once McCarty's face flashed with the excitement of the fighting, the stalwart Nebraskan looked and acted naturally—that is, if a man trying to beat another's head off can look natural.

Financial Side of Fifth Game:

Total paid attendance, 34,882.

Total receipts, \$63,201.

New York club's share, \$28,449.45.

Boston club's share, \$33,445.15.

National commission's share, \$6,306.40.

The players share only in the first four games.

It was announced this morning that only twenty-two Boston players were eligible for the money. So the Red Sox, if they win, will receive over \$40,000 apiece, instead of \$3700.

Washburn Wins From Denver.

DENVER, Colo., Oct. 12.—Washburn's fast football team defeated Denver yesterday here today by a score of 12 to 6.

Washburn's scores were made in the last two quarters of the game. In the third quarter, a series of forward passes enabled Probert to make a touchdown for the Kanساس. In the fourth period, Smith was pushed through the Denver line for a touchdown.

## Meyers Blames Boston Luck; Declares Bedient Had Little

Big Chief Still Convinced Best Team Will Win, Which, of Course, Is New York.

By JOHN "CHIEF" MEYERS.

By International News Service.

BOSTON, Oct. 12.—Christy Mathewson pitched one of the best games of his life today. But he lost. Boston has now, three games to one, in the contest for the world's baseball championship.

Why we didn't beat Hugh Bedient, I cannot understand. We couldn't hit him, to begin with. That's a pretty good excuse, yet no excuse at all. He had less than either Hall or Collins, less even than he showed us for the brief spell he worked against Matty last Wednesday.

The only way to explain it is one of those unaccountable circumstances where a pitcher gets by simply because he looks easy. I have no doubt that if we hadn't been behind, we would have cleaned up on him in right proper fashion. If that third inning had been eliminated we probably would have had half a dozen instead of one puny run.

Says Horseshoes Are Bent.

Talk of horseshoes! Fate simply slammed the gate right in our faces. Hooper, already in the hole, went at it and shot the ball down the left foul line. Devore was playing away over toward center because Hooper is a right field hitter. Herzog made a brilliant try for the ball, but it got through. His dive made Josh hesitate momentarily and then he had no chance to come in diagonally for it. The little fellow would surely have held the clout to a double at best. But the ball rolled in between the temporary left field circus seats and the left field bleachers. He couldn't get to it and Hooper need all the way to third.

This drew in our infield and made Matty pitch altogether differently to what he should, had the inner defense been playing deep.

How Snodgrass Was Fooled.

Yerkes, however, whom Matty seemed to have sized up pretty well, threw consternation into us by slamming a curve ball to the center field palling. Snodgrass was fooled by the heavy guzzle. He came in fast, thinking the ball would slow up after it hit the soft ground and that he could hold it to a single. But the ball curved in its flight. Too late, he cut back to intercept it and it got through. The rest was history.

Total for the Five Games:

Total paid attendance, 171,687.

Total receipts, \$335,483.

National commission's share, \$33,648.20.

New York club's share, \$77,681.21.

Boston club's share, \$77,621.21.

Players' share, \$147,572.28.

Last year the total attendance, including non-paid admissions, for the first five games was 169,964, and the total receipts were \$305,255.

WILLIAMS SCORES AGAINST HARVARD

CAMBRIDGE, Oct. 12.—Harvard increased her last year's total in the annual game with Williams today, but the visitors had the satisfaction of being the first team this season to score against the Crimson. The figures for the game standing 26 to 3. Last year's score was 18 to 6.

The Harvard first string of backs punctured the Williams line for long gains during the first two periods, but the substitutes were not successful.

Williams's field goal was the result of four forward passes which brought the ball within Harvard's 25-yard line. There Michael sent it spinning across the bar for a place kick, standing on the Crimson 35-yard line.

Harvard was twice within Williams's three-yard line, but lost the ball on fumbles.

Features of the Fifth Game:

Score: Red Sox, 2; Giants, 1.

Bedient, a 23-year-old boy, pitched himself into fame by holding the Giants to four hits, one a double.

Christy Mathewson, the idol of New York fans, held his opponents to five hits, but two of them went for successive three-baggers, and the veteran in his third year, lost his game in the third inning.

The fielding, aside from Doyle's error, was brilliant. Herzog, Merkle and Gardner making sensational plays.

The game was played in one hour and forty-three minutes, the shortest contest of the series.

It was witnessed by the largest crowd that ever saw a ball game in Boston.

The next game is scheduled for New York Monday. The opposing pitchers will probably be Mathewson and Wood. Should Boston win Monday it will have clinched the world's championship.